

Sativa - A Rose By No Other Name

Mystikal, Mysterious, and Mortal.

Miss Rose I presume??

A Rose by no other name.

aaah Sativa,

A thousand stories, bedside tales, she-her-azade

One and a million secret places

Zero the void, come into being

The void I sink into

When I sync into U

U the unknown - night bloom

What will and can be - up to you and me

The shapeless breathes form

The wet whorl of an ear echoes and inspires
the fire down below.

We are none - we are one

aaah Sativa,

All the animals are here

All the angels too - Tutti

Possibilities are endless

In the infinite universe of verses

Sum surrounded in flaming blue

49 petals has the ancient mystic rose

Mouth flowers- - La Rose du Monde

Seeking the Rose of the world

Whose touch stirs the snake

Awakens the Rose of imagination.

Searing sex into vision - Seering visions into sex

The High Priestess lowers the veil

RoseCross and flame

Sight and smell intoxicate

Phases of the flowering, phases of the moon

Beauty has a new name

You

The Rose By No Other Name.